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THE TIMES.

JAMES W. ALBRIGHT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Bury me not on the Battle Field.

Oh! bury me not on the battle field,
Till life do end and strife
Of a soldier's life,
When death hath made my proud spirit yield:
Where no mother's tear
Shall hallow the bier,
Nor loved ones follow the funeral train;
No, not there, not there,
Oh! grant me this prayer,
Bury me not on the battle-plain.

I have ever prayed when my spirit fled,
That my mother's hand
Should smooth the land
And part the locks on my lifeless head;
That my sisters dear
Should all be near—
And my plighted bride, my *chosen* one,
I would have *her* prayers
To mingle with theirs,
O'er the last remains of the only son.

Then bury me not on the battle field;
Lay me not to rest
In my gory vest,
Should I chance to fall on my batter'd shield,
But oh! bear me home
Where loved ones may come
To plant the first flowers of spring on my mound
Where the willows wave,
Near my father's grave—
Oh! bury me *there*, in that hallowed ground.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Madalene Flentworth's History; OR, The Beggar Girl's Home.

BY MABEL LANSING.

CHAPTER III.

"I never shall forget how I felt the day we set sail. The air was clear and we had a fine breeze. The white waves seemed to dance for joy, and our noble ship was borne on like a free and joyous bird. My heart was lighter than it had been for many and many a day. There I was, out upon the vast ocean with my loved ones, and why should I weep for those left behind when they did not care for me. We reached New York after a short and pleasant voyage. Edward engaged in business, hired a fine suit of rooms and invested his money in the N— Bank. All went on smoothly and we were very happy; but in about a year Edward's health began to fail. He did not speak to me about it, and when I questioned him he tried to turn me off and make me think that he was well. A little time passed on and he was obliged to give up business. Medical advice was procured. They pronounced his disease quick consumption. Oh, how my heart sank! but I determined to bear up bravely and hoped against what I might have known was despair.

"Each hour he grew worse, and I watched by him night and day, never giving myself rest, never wishing it. He had been sick two months when the terrible crisis of '57 commenced. I went to make a draft on the bank and found it closed. Surely thought I, it is banking hours, but I soon learned to my horror that all was lost—the bank had failed. For a moment I was unable to move, and standing there on the crowded street groaned in the agony of my spirit. Oh my God! hast thou forsaken me? Then thoughts of my sick and perhaps dying husband rushed into my mind. I feared that I had tarried too long already, so hastened home. Edward had had a hemorrhage while I was absent and was much lower. What can I do, I thought, as I bathed his head and tried to ease his sufferings. Then I thought of my jewels and in the midst of my misery was happy.

"My husband grew worse. The Dr. came oftener, and I gazed calmly as I saw my star of hope setting forever—but 'twas the calmness of despair. Did ever a sick heart cease to hope? I knew that Edward must die but still hoped that he might live.—But 'twas madness to hope. My reason and everything told me that he must die; though I had always looked upon him as immortal, I had never thought till then that he could die.

"Oh! it is *terrible, terrible*, to see the lamp of life go out forever—it is terrible to gaze upon the death-cold clay of an adored husband, for I worshipped him with a deeper devotion, I fear, than I did my God. In silence I bore my grief, not my grief, my agony—my bitter life-destroying agony. I would bite my lips till the blood came, to keep from shrieking, so deep was the agony of my soul. I saw the death-damp on Edward's brow, I heard the death-rattle in his throat. He was struggling in the agonies of death. I leaned over him. He raised up, clasped his arms around me and said, 'Lena, Oh Lena! I am dying, I must leave you and my orphan babes—but I have prayed to be resigned to my fate. Oh I fear that you'll regret that I took you from your father's home.'

"*Never* Edward, *never*—though I were to die from starvation shall I ever regret that I have been your wife.

"'Heaven bless you Lena; and my babes where are they?' They were brought, he held them in a fond embrace, his head sunk down upon his breast. 'Heaven, Lena,' he whispered, I saw that he was gasping for breath, and O God! I saw no more. A freezing feeling came round my heart, the room was dark, an awful pall was over me. I could not move nor speak, yet was conscious of the awful load that was crushing the life-blood from my heart, I tried to get up but could not. After a time that seemed years, I sprang with a bound and a wild shriek from the bed.—My brain was on fire. Oh! I was on the very verge of madness, I never shed a tear though I attended to every arrangement for the burial. I would not have him buried in the stranger's burying-ground—Oh no! though it took all I had to buy a little lot, and how could I, when he had sacrificed his all and perhaps his life for me. I cannot tell you of the day he was buried—no, no,—I do not remember all, but if you in anguish have bowed over the corpse of you last friend, if you have felt your heart freezing at excess of grief, and heard the sods fall on the coffin of all you loved on earth, you can tell how I felt, but not all, for——" The sick woman sunk back from exhaustion but would not listen to my entreaties for her to rest, and after a few smothered sobs went on:

"Oh! the awful desolation of our home! the terrible sickness of my heart; but I cannot tell you," and the tears flowed down her worn and wasted cheeks. I knew no words of consolation and bowed down my head and wept.

Again she resumed—"I knew it would not do to keep the same suit of rooms, so I hired a neat, pretty room, sold the most of my furniture and moved there. I saw that my store of jewels would not last long and tried to do something, but it was little that I could do. I had let my maid that I brought from England go out into the country at service. The next quarter the rent was raised and I had to hire a room still poorer. Darker and darker it grew. My great sorrow and excessive toil did the work. I felt myself growing weaker and weaker every day. Four or five months passed on. I had sold my last set of valuable jewels, feared that I should be sick and have nothing, so I sold nearly all of my remaining furniture and came here ten months ago. The air is not good here.—Each night I had to listen to the sound of drunken revelry, but I could do no better than stay. The infection of the place wore upon me. I was getting lower each day but kept it from my children; I sold every article except Edward's portrait, I could not part with that. But everything else was gone even to my table and chairs, with the exception of the hard bed you found. The landlord came to collect the rent, I brought the money to him and told him it was the last I had, but he took it.

"What could I do. The last bread was eaten, starvation was staring us in the face. A few months before, I had written to my father, I might have known better, but I did it for the sake of my children, and but for them I should have prayed for death. Just then the Irish woman who lives down stairs came up and seeing that I had parted with all my furniture brought the two broken chairs and the barrel that you see. I told her that I was sick and asked what I could do. She told me to send my children out to beg. She saw tears in my eyes and told me that I would get over crying after a while, that my children were no better than hers, and that she brought up her children to beg. She went out and I was relieved; though she had been kind in her way I could hardly endure her presence.

"I walked the room, wrung my hands and thought that I had rather starve than beg—but a voice seemed to whisper, 'better beg than starve.'

"We had nothing to eat and I told Alice what I had been thinking of. I never could forget her looks, her eyes were filled with tears that she would not let fall because I was looking at her. Her head was bowed in shame. 'I will go, mother,' she said. 'But a beggar girl! Oh, a beggar girl mother! but if I do not we shall die.'"

Here the woman was completely exhausted. I thought that she was dying and could never speak again, but my friend gave her some drink, arranged her pillows and in a little time she revived.

"And now I am dying," she said.—"Do you think I did wrong in marrying Edward?" Indeed, I do not know, I answered. "If I did, O God, forgive me," she whispered.

She then asked me to read a chapter in the Bible. I opened to the beautiful passage commencing, "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you." I read on till I came to where it says, "Whatever ye shall ask in my name that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." I paused a moment the woman said, "Let us pray." We knelt, and my friend prayed as one only could who felt, deeply and truly. When she said, "Thy will O Father, not ours be done," a feeble voice from the bed responded, "Amen."

While we were at prayer, the children whom I sent out on an errand, crept in noiselessly and knelt by the bed. We arose, still the woman lay with closed eyes, while a smile, bright and beautiful, lit up her countenance. The children did not rise, and with clasped hands and eyes raised towards heaven, prayed in the simplicity of their childish faith to the great Father of all. Could anything be more beautiful! I stepped back, I felt that I was standing on holy ground. It seemed as though angels from heaven had come to witness the scene.

"My children," whispered the woman, for her voice was very weak. They arose and she said, "I must leave you darlings; but God will take care of you." She choaked for utterance. Alice with stifled sobs threw herself upon the bed, while the little boy not understanding his mother's words, begged her "don't go, don't go mother and leave us, as father did," and he clung to her as if he thought to keep her with him. "My darling boy."—"May I not go with you mother." still begged the the child. My friend took him in her arms and soothed his cries, for his mother was sinking fast, while Alice lay senseless by her side.

The woman motioned to me, she was too weak to speak aloud. I bowed reverently to her words. You will find my father's address under my pillow. You will write to him I forgive all." Yes, I will write and tell him all and care for your children too. "You promise." 'Yes, I promise.' 'I die happy then—Edward, Oh Father in heaven." The voice was hushed. "The silver cord was loosed and the golden bowl broken." Yes she was dead, yet seemed like one fallen into a quiet slumber.

Once before I had stood by the bed of death but all was clouds and darkness.—The spirit seemed clinging to earth with a powerful tenacity, and then I looked upon death as a cruel messenger and the grave as a terrible cold and dreary place. But this time all was light, and glorious brightness. It seemed that happy spirits were in the room; even more, that God himself looked down approvingly upon the weary one; and I felt that death was a kind friend, that it was but the door through which we pass to the portals of eternal day, and the grave must be a quiet resting place from all the cares of life. Oh! how beautifully is the religion of our Lord and Saviour adapted to man's necessity!

We wrapt the beautiful corpse in the winding-sheet, I smoothed down her dark hair, and placed a cluster of white flowers in her hand. Thus prepared she was laid in the coffin and borne to the grave.—We laid her to rest close by her husband, in a quit spot that she had chosen. This done, I went back with the children to get what was left.

We had no sooner entered the room than Alice flew to me and burst into a wild fit of weeping. I tried to soothe her but my own tears choaked my utterance. She became calm, and I arose to take down the picture, and as I was doing so a man came in. I was surprised at first, for I did not think of any one's coming but myself and I had never seen him before.

"Is it done—is this Lena's room?" he uttered in a deep suppressed voice.

Yes, I answered, but she is not here.

"Gone, did you say? is she dead, hesaid."

Yes sir.

The proud form bowed, the lips were more tightly pressed, and staggering against the wall he groaned, "I have done it all—killed my daughter—beggared her children, and made myself miserable.—Why could I not have been in time?—Why could I not have asked her forgiveness?" And he smote his hand against his forehead.

She forgave you, I ventured to say, but there was so much of terror in his manner that I almost trembled, and the children tried to hide from fright.

"She forgave you," he repeated. "God bless her; but no, I cannot take that name upon my lips. I have rebelled against Him all my life. Lena's dead you say," he again questioned, as if doubting my word.

Yes, she died yesterday, and we buried her to-day.

"Are the children dead too?" I led them forward. He looked at them steadily for a moment, and caught them up in his arms and said, "Edward and Lena, O my children! I was not a father to your parents, but to you I will do my duty."

"Fredric and Alice are our names," said Alice.

"Yes, yes, but you must be Edward and Lena."

Mr. Wentworth told me that after receiving his daughter's letter—which was delayed, he sailed in the first ship that left for America, and, said he, while a pain'd shadow passed over his face. "Do you know my daughter's history."

She told me all she could yesterday just before she died.

"You do not live on this street, have you known her long?" he asked.

I first saw her day before yesterday—Little Alice was asking alms, and I being impressed with her appearance came just in time. He interrupted me.

"A grand-child of mine a common beggar? I little thought once that such a thing could be."

I did not speak, and then there ensued a long and painful silence.

Finally he said, "We will not stay here."

No sir, I am anxious to go home, I need rest and only came back to get the portraits for the children.

"Where is Lena's portrait," he asked.

"Mother pawned it for money," said Alice.

I looked at him, it seemed that the lines grew deeper on his cheeks, yet he said nothing.

We went down stairs, got into the carriage that he had waiting and went to my home.

I was half sick from fatigue and excitement, and was obliged to keep my room.

That week Mr. Wentworth and his grand-children sailed for England, but not till he had redeemed his daughter's portrait, and ordered a fine monument to be placed above Edward's and Lena's grave.

My task is done. The clock has long since struck twelve, and my candle has burned low in the socket, but if the history which I have related will be the cause of making one dissatisfied child of earth bet-

contented with his lot; if but one can better understand the power and beauty of a faith in our religion, I shall be well rewarded for my night's labor.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[By Permission.]

Letters from the 12th Regiment.

EVANSPORT, Va., October 19th, 1861.

My Dear Friends:—Since my last letter, dated the 11th inst., we have had some quite stirring times. The batteries were then nearing completion, but were still in a very imperfect state for a severe engagement. Still the chivalry of the South is highly wrought, every man was anxious to work the guns and bid the Yankees welcome. Even a chicken cock was so "game" in our regiment, as to make aggressive "crows" immediately after the firing of the Tug ceased, to which I referred in my last, being, no doubt, in consequence of the *five* shots harmlessly thrown landward by the Tug. Brave boys, I hope he may survive many battles, and "crow" over many victories to the whole regiment.

Although the Yankees did not know a Confederate army was encamped here, concealed in hollows and behind hills, yet their boats and schooners hugging the Maryland shore with a nattiness. They knew there was no force for them on this side, and though no enemy might be present, yet they had good reason to believe that pickets scoured the whole country, and there was no telling when nor the time some luckless boat might fall a victim to an unerring rifle shot.

THE BATTERIES UNMASKED.

The workmen becoming restless, made use of any efforts at concealment; and discovering something, the yankees on Tuesday morning passed by in a steamer very leisurely, casting shot and shell at them, a supposed battery. We did not return the fire; in a few minutes another war steamer passed along as did the first, firing upon us. Just as she was getting out of our range, Gen. Holmes rode up and ordered the guns to be unmasked. No sooner said, than the trees concealing the guns from the river were veiled upon the ground, they all having previously been cut nearly down.

The secret was out, and now we would have a battle. The Administration could never submit to a blockade of the Potomac and the cutting off of supplies from the Capital itself. If there be any bravery left in them, and of course there is, they would give us an immediate fight.—Thus thinking, we stood prepared, day and night; and would not have been surprised at any moment to have seen some dozen or twenty of the *immensely numerous* "Men of War," steaming proudly and defiantly in view, bidding us rebels decamp. The batteries in the meantime, however, continued plugging away at steamer, tugboat, or sail, as they occasionally dared the blockade. The gunners are new hands at this play, and as might be naturally expected, shoot rather scattering. But occasionally they give a good shot which tells.

THE PAWNEE DAMAGED.

On the morning of the second day, the notorious steamer Pawnee, run up, intending to exchange with us a few shot; but the first fire from our battery threw a shell into her, setting her on fire, closing her magazine and giving employment to the men without returning a single shot. Before escaping she received no less than six shots, causing her to cry "enough" most lustily. A Tug met her, took her in tow, pulled her on the Maryland side, where she unloaded.—She had led a high-*hand* career, dishonorable to a high-*minded* soldiery; but now she cries "quarters" to the Evansport battery. Many hearts rejoice that so notorious a vessel should be the first victim.

Above and below us during the day numerous sail boats hover, taking the cover of night for a shield in passing—As an encouragement to them to pass in the day time, as occasionally one ventures to do, the batteries do not fire upon them vigorously; but mostly to try the guns and to obtain the proper guage of the river.

PRIZES

The gunners are improving, and as a test, a Tug attempted to pass to-day, having a large sail-boat in tow, and between her and the batteries; the guns opened upon her vigorously; just as she got into the hottest position the balls struck her fast and with great accurney. She stopped; she cut loose from the schooner; her machinery was damaged and she could not pull out; she gave the signal of distress, but the cannons bellowed more rapidly and the balls fell thicker. After the greatest effort, the Tug escaped leaving the schooner. A smaller schooner had also been disbanded a short time before, lying near the Maryland shore; but we had no vessels at command in which we could transport crews for the now captured crafts. After awhile we succeeded in getting a small *paddle* boat, and there were scores of anxious soldiers eager to board them. I believe Col. Wigfall, of Texas, was the first to place foot upon the large schooner. She was the "Fairfax" a vessel of 190 tons burden, carrying 432 bales hay; 500 barrels cement, a fine piano, sofa, and set of parlor chairs; some clothing, bacon &c.—The smaller sail, was the "Virginia Washington," loaded mostly with cord wood. The hay was a most excellent article, in good time for the Cavalry and Artillery horses; the wood just in time and where we wanted it to heat the "hot shot" furnaces. Hope the Yankees will do so again soon, as a few more such prizes will reimburse the Confederacy for her outlay. The boats with cargo were valued at from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars. The cargo of hay upon the "Fairfax" served as a most excellent defense for the Tug, and was no doubt taken in tow for that purpose. But to hear the Tug scream in tones so mournful, did me almost as much good as if we had captured her; in fact, some of the naval officers said it was a signal of surrender, but the gunners were not satisfied with less than a "white flag." A few more days and we may have quite a respectable navy.

October 24th.

THE BLOCKADE COMPLETE.

I am glad to be able to say, at last, that the blockade of the Potomac is complete. Our batteries extend along the Potomac for several miles, bringing vessels under the range of our guns for about eight to ten miles. For several days our guns have fired with such unerring aim, that not a single vessel of any description has attempted to pass.

THE GEORGE PAGE.

You will remember the daring feat of Capt. Thomas, of Baltimore, who succeeded during the Summer, in capturing the steamer George Page, which ran between Baltimore and Washington. The George Page was cut down and converted into a gun boat, having on board three guns.—She is said to be the fastest runner upon the river and has been for some time, hemmed in at Aquia Creek. One morning this week the shout was raised in camp that the George Page was coming, and soon she safely anchored in the mouth of the Quantico creek, under one of our batteries. The next day, a Yankee camp being observed upon the opposite shore of the Potomac, she steamed across and fired a number of shell, much to their discomfiture.

LONG TOM.

I presume you have often heard of "Long Tom." It is a rifled cannon, over eleven feet long, captured at the Manassas fight. It was presented to Capt. Walker, of Virginia, and added to his battery of Light Artillery, as a compliment for some "good shots" at this battle. Long Tom is the best gun I ever saw; and in the hands of the brave and energetic Walker, shoots with almost rifle accuracy for from four to six miles. The whole of Capt Walker's battery is here; as is also a splendid battery of Maryland Artillery. These latter guns came more recently into service than Captain Walker's, but from the specimens given us the past week, they are unsurpassed by any Artillery company for good pieces and good marksmen. Their battery is set muzzle to Maryland, and ill luck to any craft which attempts to darken the sight of their native land. The little brass rifled pieces, looking almost small enough to handle without the aid of wheels or horses, fire with immense force and great accuracy. After firing several shots, a few days since, at some little sails hugging the opposite shore, the Captain received a message from a lady in Maryland, presenting her compliments, and asking him to please drop his balls into the Potomac and not into her yard.

AN ENGLISH GUN.

One of our batteries is much obliged to the British Steamer, Bermuda, for one of her large guns. It is a beautiful piece of metal and will astonish the Yankee "Men of War" when they shall have screwed up their courage to make an onset on us. Its gunner says he can make daylight through and through a steamer for four miles. We are ready for an engagement, but are not idle. Every day we are making our position stronger and stronger. We can now whip the Yankees ten to one.

There is heavy firing heard around us nearly every day. The guns at Leesburg were distinctly heard here. There are active movements going on with the enemy above us, both near Manassas and Harper's Ferry, and below on the Peninsula. It is said the greatest battles are those which accomplish the most with the least loss of life. The enemy is so slow making any demonstrations against this place, that we are coming to the conclusion they acknowledge themselves whipped; and we must call it "a great battle, without the loss of a single man."

WINTER QUARTERS.

The weather is beginning to turn considerably cool; and "winter quarters" forms quite a general topic for discussion. Whether we winter here or not is a question I cannot answer; it will very greatly depend upon approaching developments. Should the Yankees carry on an active southern campaign during the winter, I know our Colonel will not submit to being left inactive, if he can possibly avert the calamity. A trip down to Florida would be delightful. How we could fight in so delightful a climate. The health of our regiment is very much improved.

Your Friend, J. A. C.

EVANSPORT, Va., Nov. 2nd, 1861.

My Dear Friend:—I did not intend at the date of my last letter to suffer so many days to pass before writing you again; but my time has been so fully occupied in digging pits, erecting barricades, cutting down the river bank, and in arranging some other little *notions* under the direction of Col. Pettigrew, for the *hospitable* entertainment of the Yankees when they shall pay us a visit, that I have not had time hardly even to *think* of you. It would do some of the old farmers good to see how their sons can sink the pick in the hard ground, and with the shovel make the dirt fly. I notice some hands, which once looked tender and unused to labor, as hard and as rough as if ditching had been their occupation from childhood. And I think it is healthy; those cases of lingering weakness from measels, in some instances, I notice, are fast gaining their usual strength and weight; while some others are fattening, and presenting quite respectable proportions.

PHILANTHROPIC MOVE.

Speaking of sickness, I will state that our Colonel is to be highly commended for his sympathy with the common soldier. For some days past, since cold weather is beginning to set in, he has been sending off large numbers of those, whose systems still are lingering under the effects of sickness, upon furloughs.—At home, with good nursing, and without exposure, they will soon be restored to good health; while on the other hand, if continued in camp, they would, perhaps, not be capable for duty during the winter; and the majority would die from exposure. Deeming it to be charitable and humane, I notice that some companies have sent out recruiting officers to fill their ranks, to enable them to send all their weak and sickly members home.—A weak constitution, suffering from the effects of lingering illness, might hardly endure a winter campaign; while a recruit, fresh and healthy, would more likely endure the winter campaign with less fatality, than he would the labor and disease of summer. Young men who volunteer as recruits thus do a double service; they rescue the sick soldier from the grave, while nobly discharging their duty to home and country.

MORTALITY.

Deaths in the 12th Regiment have been much fewer, than in some others from our state and other states. Up to the first of September there had not been a single death; during that month there were 13; in October, 11, making in all since the organization of the Regiment in July, 24 deaths.

Company A—N. Halloway, 13th Sept.
" B—John Young, 12th Oct
" E—Lt. J. N. Nelson, 10th Oct.
" "—L. T. Albertson, 14th Oct.
" "—Wm. Young, 27th Oct.
" F—J. Greenville, 12th Sept.
" "—A. Lovelace, 27th Sept.
" "—John Krans, 17th Oct
" G—Has lost none by death.
" H—E. Tilley, 5th Sept.
" "—Wm. Gatewood, 11th Sept.
" "—A. Dillian, 15th Sept.
" "—S. Slate, 16th Sept.
" "—J. E. Bohannon, 19th Sept.
" "—J. Gatewood, 6th Oct.
" "—G. W. Joyce, 24th Oct.
" I—Alfred Causey, 10th Sept.
" "—Kerby Crawford, 21st Oct.
" K—Clem Gady, 5th Sept.
" "—Asa Taylor, 12th Sept.
" "—Wm. Lackey, 16th Sept.
" "—Marion Bruner, 15th Sept.
" "—M. Harris, 24th Oct.
" L—D. L. Nance, 23rd Sept.
" "—Wm. Y. Burris, 28th Oct.
" M—J. M. M. Kivett, 3rd Oct.
" "—W. Johnson, 27th Oct.

Marion Bruner of company K., was accidentally shot by a comrade while playing with their muskets. The ball entered his breast, passed entirely through the body, killing him almost instantly.

OUR BATTERIES.

You receive through the newspapers many exagerated reports of the operations of our batteries, besides some without even enough truth to make a foundation. For several days after my last letter, there was no firing at all. Steamers and tugs were deterred by our batteries from attempting to pass; and the little sails which hugged the Maryland shore and sometimes passed without serious injury, were stopped by the appearance of the steamer, "City of Richmond," (George Page,) in the mouth of Occoquan creek. Notwithstanding the daily work upon the river, it was becoming dull and monotonous. The monotony was occasionally broken by "target practice," the gunners selecting some object in Maryland upon which to draw sight. While engaged in this practice a few days since, a Yankee steamer came up, and at the respectable distance of five miles, opened upon the battery in reply. The Yankee balls were well aimed, and came whizzing over and around the working parties in such close proximity, that they prudently ceased operations and retired to camp. One ball came landward more than half a mile striking *beyond* our camp. Just at this juncture, Long Tom opened upon the steamer, something over two miles lower down the river than from where he had last spoken, and before she could turn about and retrace her path, he had given several telling shoots. It is quite amusing to see the tricks Long Tom plays upon the Yankees. They know his voice and they fear him. But it bothers them most profoundly to keep posted as to his whereabouts. Once learning his position they never come into his neighborhood; but very frequent it is while dreaming of *long* security, suddenly a sharp peculiar cracking report is heard, and "daylight" is seen through the side of the vessel.—"Long Tom," "Long Tom," "that infernal gun again," runs from lip to lip, and and in the quickest time known to steam, they "get further." For this reason Long Tom has no *local* habitation, but apparently with the power of prescience, he is always just where the enemy least expect to find him, even if it be in a range of thirty miles up and down the river.

THE ENEMY FORTIFYING.

The enemy is collecting in large forces on the opposite bank of the Potomac.—Gen. Sickles is said to be in command; at least he is present with his brigade.—Northern accounts say he is fortifying with intention of *offensive* warfare. If it be simply to open fire upon our batteries from their own batteries, the warfare will not be very offensive. Day before yesterday two guns kept up a tolerably brisk firing for an hour or more, demonstrating that her balls could reach us, if they could only hit us. The only good, however, their immense batteries can accomplish, is to hem the City of Richmond in, in the mouth of the Occoquan.

PROSPECT OF A FIGHT.

I understand Lincoln says the blockade is to be broken at *any cost*. It is reported, (I cannot vouch for the authority,) that they have "over the way" fifty Artillery guns and twenty large pieces.—Hovering above and below us are some dozen or fifteen large steamers, while the Washington papers report three large iron floating batteries in advanced preparation. This all looks very much like a fight; but having been accustomed to mere appearances so long, I am care-hardened and sleep perfectly sound o'nights, only when on picket. And in this latter case I keep awake more because it is the custom, than from fear of the Yankees. The fact of the case is, according to my humble judgement, each army is closely watching the other, we fearing the Yankees will invade Virginia; they fearing the Rebels will invade Maryland. Thus the days wear away, and the night too.

WINTER SUPPLIES.

Cold weather is coming on apace. To-day and night we are having a fine specimen of "bad" weather, and a good deal of it. For twenty-four hours a cold windy rain has fallen unmercifully upon our almost defenceless heads. Encamped upon the side of a hill, the soil a mixture of red clay and greasy soap, one's pedal extremities are up nearly as often as down. We are not Frenchmen in politeness; hence we make the most of our misfortunes we can, by the fun and big laughs we have at each "upside down."

The regiment has been very well supplied with clothing heretofore. There are some indications of approaching want, as the bleak days of Winter are near to hand. But I notice that more than half of the companies have been most bountifully supplied by their respective counties. In fact were we called upon now to make a march, it would necessitate the destruction of thousands of dollars worth of property, as hundreds of men would not be able to carry the half they have, and it would be impossible to find transportation in wagons. The companies from Randolph, Captains Odell, Gray, and Worth, some days since received one-hundred and sixty boxes, valued in Richmond at $17,000. Captains Scales from Stokes, and Graves from Caswell, have also been supplied by their counties. Yesterday Capt. Cole was distributing to his company large supplies of clothing, supplied by Guilford county. Mr. Lindsay, who came with the boxes, was welcomed with a most hearty greeting. The boxes contained everything necessary to make one comfortable, as much so as one can be made by clothing; and from what I observed, some of them contained *a little more?*—The old North State not only sends more men to the field, but she is determined not to be excelled in providing for their comfort. Her soldiers will ever remember her and the loved ones at home, and when occasion shall present, they will strike blows such as you will not be ashamed to own as struck by your boys. For the present, Good bye. J. A. C.

Distribution of Rewards.

The latest advices from Richmond are that JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE has been, or soon will be, invited to take the chair of Secretary of War to the Confederate States, vice Mr. WALKER, resigned.

It is a great pity that among the very large number of distinguished Southern gentlemen who have steadfastly advocated Southern Rights and Southern Independence, there is not one to be found worthy the office.

BRECKINRIDGE sneaked and played with the LINCOLN dynasty as long as he could grease his itching palm, and under the cover of night, sneaked out of his State to seek refuge in Virginia, knowing he had been playing a double game, and was liable to punishment if caught by the Lincolnites, and now he is to be taken from his almost degraded position and elevated over gentlemen who were honorable and decided enough to come out in advance, regardless of all opposition.

JOHN BELL, of Tennessee, is an honor to his State.

We hope that there is honesty and fair dealing enough in the powers that be, to do justice to the pioneers of the reform, instead of promoting over them a "latter day saint."

BRECKENRIDGE ought to be made to do penance for his vascillation, and toadyism to the Lincoln dynasty, for he held back until convinced the South was able to fight her battles successfully, without his assistance, and under the blessing of God, win and establish her own sovereignty and independence.—*Bulletin.*

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The New York *Tribune* says one of its correspondents on board the Naval Expedition writes from Hampton Roads that the private Secretary of Commodore DuPont has carried off the maps, charts and even the sealed orders for the Expedition.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, November 9, 1861.

Rules without Exceptions.

1st. All who are now indebted to the office will be dunned every month until they pay up—hard customers semi monthly.

2nd. No name will be entered on our books for subscription unless we first received the money or its equivalent.

3rd. No job will be delivered until paid for.

4th. Legal Blanks cash on delivery.

5th. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance: six and twelve months advertisements, on first of January and July. Persons from a distance can enclose any amount over a dollar they desire to invest in this way and we will be governed by our terms in another column.

The First Election.

The first election in the Confederate States for President, Vice President and Congressmen, was held on Wednesday last. The vote was unusually small, so far as heard from. There being no opposition candidates—all being of the same creed and not appealing to party (?) the people were, of course, indifferent. We give the vote in this county for Congress, so far as heard, below. The vote for President was about the same figures as indicated for Congressmen:

Precincts.	R. P. Dick	J. R. Mclean
Greensborough,	196	73
Jamestown,	33	37
High Point,	29	62
Coble's,	15	13
Friendship,	62	12
Bruce's,	64	13
Gilmer's,	21	46
Monticello,	68	7
Thompson's,	12	16
Double Springs,	13	9
Ross'	21	5
Glenn's.		
Soldiers' Vote.		
Fort Macon, (Guilford Grays)	40	10
Camp Graham, (Guilford Boys)	8	23
" Holmes, (Guilford Men)	38	11
" Washington, (Com. F. 2 Reg. Cav.)	46	6
Todd's Point, Va.	—	2
	666	315
	315	
Dick's majority,	321	

Distressing Suicide.

Our community was shocked on Thursday last, by the sad intelligence that John Houston, a very respectable citizen of our county, had committed suicide. The deceased had been laboring under a very great and troubled state of mind, for some weeks, in regard to his religious condition. Being rather delicate physically, his mind soon gave way under the constant thought of a future state, and in an ungarded moment he hung himself. The deceased was fifty years of age, comfortably situated in life—surrounded by a devoted wife, several children and numerous friends, who will mourn his loss and long remember his virtues.

Gen. Scott Resigned.

Gen. Winfield Scott has resigned at last and Lincoln and the whole Cabinet have had quite a sad time over it. Scott's private Secretary has absconded with all his private documents and charts of the war. Things are getting mixed up wonderfully in Abedom and if they don't fight soon to advantage the thing is over with the great United States "as used to was."

Another Regiment formed at High Point.

On Friday 1st inst, the 34th Regiment N. C. Volunteers was regularly mustered into service by Assistant Adjutant General Winder, and on Saturday was organized by the election of C. Leaventhorp, of Rutherford, Colonel; J. F. Houck, of Rowan, Lieutenant Colonel, and Martin Shoffner, of Stanley, Major.

We learn that General Robert E. Lee left Richmond yesterday morning for Beaufort, South Carolina.

Dr. J. A. Lindsay Arrested.

We regret to learn that our townsman, Surgeon James A. Lindsay, late of U. S. Steamer Saratoga, has been arrested and sent to Fort Lafayette. Dr. Lindsay has been on board the Saratoga for more than twelve months. The vessel has been off the coast of Africa ever since the present troubles began, and Dr. Lindsay, no doubt, resigned as soon as he learned the state of the country. Several Southern gentlemen were abroad the Saratoga and were all arrested as soon as landed at New York. Such conduct should fire every enlightened nation with indignation and contempt for such a low, degraded despot as the one that now fills the chair at Washington.

Wreck of the "Union" Steamer.

We learn from a letter received in town from Fort Macon, that the steamer "Union," one of the Lincoln fleet, was cast away on the beach below that fort; by which 75 prisoners fell into our hands. There were on board 65 horses, part of which were drowned; two rifled cannon, small arms, provisions, &c. The engine belonging to the vessel, it is said, was entirely new, and may possibly be saved, and perhaps some of the cargo.

More Wrecks.—Every day brings news of more vessels wrecked during the storm of last week. Two gunboats are reported ashore on South Carolina coast and the crew taken prisoners. Two more are said to be lying off our coast opposite Roanoke Island, in a ruined condition.

We understand that intelligence reached Goldsborough of the loss of the mammoth ship *Great Republic*. This vessel went ashore during the terrific storm of Friday night last, near Hatteras.

Fremont and the War.

We continue to receive reports from Washington that Fremont is organizing a rebellion in the West against Lincoln, but have nothing confirmatory to such a movement. We have no doubt of his disposition to look out for Number One, and if his aspirations are not checked by the managers at Washington, there may yet be trouble in the camp.

State Educational Association.

At a meeting of the citizens of Greensboro, held in the C. H., on Tuesday evening, the 5th inst, the undersigned were appointed a committee to make all necessary arrangements for the meeting of the "State Educational Association of N. C.," to be held in this place, commencing on the evening of the 19th inst.

Some members of the committee will meet the delegates, on the arrival of the cars; and all persons attending the meeting of the Association are requested to make themselves known to the committee, before leaving the Depot, that they may be at once provided for. Persons coming otherwise than by railroad, may report themselves at the Hotels.

Com { J. D. Campbell, T. M Jones, Rich'd Sterling, W. D. Trotter, J. W. Albright, C. G. Yates.

Greensboro N. C., Nov. 6, 1861.

☞ The Newspapers of the state will confer a favor upon the committee, and upon the members of the Association, by publishing the above.

Treasury Notes.—The Standard says that Treasurer Courts has recommended the issue of $1 and $2 notes, and will soon issue those under a dollar. "They are not very handsomely gotten up, but they will do better than anything we have seen. They are printed on the back of the bank bills of the Bank of the State which were never filled up, and are so arranged as to prevent the possibility of being counterfeited."

A Flank Attack from California.—A New York paper says: The California papers of the last mail inform us of an important movement in that State, looking to an attack on the Confederates in flank by an advance through Arizona and Texas. The advancing column is to be about eight thousand strong, under command of Gen. Sumner. Its aim will be to march through Arizona to Western Texas, and by this means draw the Confederate forces from Missouri, while the Federal army in this State presses them in front.

Fast Day.

President Davis has designated Friday, the 15th inst., as a day of fasting and Prayer throughout the Confederacy.—The following is the President's Proclamation:

A Proclamation.—Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, the Sovereign Disposer of events, to protect and defend the Confederate States hitherto, in their conflict with their enemies, and to be unto them a shield.

And, whereas, with grateful thanks we recognize His hand, and acknowledge that not unto us, but unto Him belongeth the victory: and in humble dependence upon His Almighty strength, and trusting in the justness of our cause, we appeal to Him that He may set at naught the efforts of our enemies, and put them to confusion and shame:

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States in view of the impending conflict, do hereby set apart FRIDAY, the 15th day of November, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer; and I do hereby invite the Reverend Clergy, and the people of these Confederate States, to repair on that day to their usual places of public worship, and to implore the blessing of Almighty God upon our arms, that He may give us victory over our enemies, preserve our homes and altars from pollution, and secure to us the restoration of peace and prosperity.

Given under my hand and seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this thirty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

We hope the day will be universally observed. We owe our success thus far to Divine interposition—to Him we must look for success in the future.

Volunteer Contributions.—Near $100,000 of clothing, &c. were registered at Richmond during three days to the 29th; including the following from North Carolina:

John Fleming, $1,700 to the 13th N.C. troops.

J. H. Lindsay, $1,327 to the 12th Reg.

Dr. McDaniel, $2,500 to the 4th and 11th Regiments.

R. B. Pascall and W. D. Tyson, $5,000 to the 5th and 26th Regiments.

William Peel and others, $400 to the 2nd Regiment.

M. D. Smith, $1,100 to the 14th Reg.

May Warren, $600 to the 4th Reg't.

During the next two days about $35,000 was received, including the following from North Carolina:

S. H. Hand, $1,300 to the 11th North Carolina troops.

Samuel P. Hill, $500 in money to 6th.

M. C. Winston, $200 to the 5th State troops.

A Dashing Aid-de-Camp.—The ladies of Missouri, it would seem, are no whit behind their sisters of other States in devotion to our cause. We clip the following piquant item from a Nashville paper.

Quite a sensation was created in Jefferson City, Mo., on the evening of the 9th inst., by the arrival of Mrs. Col. Ellis, from Tipton, bearer of dispatches from General Hunter and Col. Ellis. She was dressed in a semi-military riding habit and hat, with a crimson sash thrown around the left shoulder, as an officer of the day, mounted on a splendid charger and attended by two orderlies. She had ridden 45 miles since 10 o'clock, and, without taking a moment's rest, delivered her orders at camp, and then waited upon General Price with her dispatches, urging forward two squadrons of Col. Ellis's command, now here, to join the regiment at Tipton. This *mulier valiente* is attached to the First Missouri Cavalry, as special aid to her husband, Col. Ellis.

An Effectual Cure for the Earache.—Take a small piece of cotton, batting or cotton wool, make a depression in the centre with the end of the finger, and fill it with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five-cent piece, gather it into a ball and tie it up, dip the ball into sweet oil and insert it in the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place. Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as well as adults. So says an exchange.

Col. Humphrey Marshall, late member of the U. S. Congress, has been appointed Brigadier General in the Confederate Army.

The grand jury in Richmond, Va, has found bills against the corporation of Richmond, the Savings Banks and private individuals, for issuing shin-plasters.

A Substitute for Wool.—We have received (says the Augusta *Constitutionalist*,) a sample of an article which is recommended as a substitute for wool. It is composed of *cow's hair*, spun together. The lady who sent it says she thinks it will answer the purpose admirably, and that our young ladies might take a few moments from their pianos and devote them to the spinning of this article. It can be woven into blankets, or coarse heavy goods, and will no doubt, resist water and retain heat about as well as wool. At any rate, the subject is worthy of consideration, and if it should prove satisfactory, the cow will be, in all respects, one of the most potent instruments in rendering Lincoln's blockade ineffectual. Its meat and its milk for food, its hide for leather, its hair for wool, and its bones for various uses, it affords substitutes for many articles. Let us be careful of our cows, and they will, in return, give us much that we need.

A Good Suggestion.—Let no sane man (says the *Southern Field and Fireside*.) think of money-making until every battle-field is whitened with the bones of our sensual, brutal and depraved invaders. Every thought about gain and self must now yield to the wants of our brave soldiery. If, through our neglect and indifference, our armies become disorganized, then will land, slaves, bonds and stocks, become worthless, except to the rapacious Yankee invaders.

Every feeling of patriotism, and every selfish consideration, require us to devote money, labour—indeed everything—to the comfort of our soldiers.

The Star-Spangled Banner.—It is mentioned as a fact worthy of note, that every male descendant of the author of this song, (the "Star-Spangled Banner,") liable to military duty, is now in the Confederate Army. At least fifteen members of the family are at this time in arms against the tyranny at Washington, and rightfully claim that they are fighting for the principles to which that flag was originally dedicated.

Death of Sam. Houston.

Fort Smith, Ark., Oct. 30.—A gentleman by the name of Mr. Doule, has arrived here, and reports the death of Gov. Sam. Houston, of Texas.

It is stated that the Lincoln Government has now within the lines of the army of the Potomac in round numbers, 30,000 horses, purchased at $120 a piece; 7,000 mules at $141 a piece; and 5 000 wagons at one hundred and ten dollars each.

Would it not be well for the merchants here who have no salt, to consult together and send to the Abingdon mines for a supply, to be wagoned to some point on the N. C. railroad?

The Secretary of the North Carolina Agricultural Society has advertised for a meeting of the members of the Society, to be held in Raleigh on the 19th inst.

Asbury Dickens, for 25 years Secretary of the Senate of the United States, died in Washington City on the 23rd ult., aged about 90 years. He was a native of North Carolina.

A negro, named, Isham, convicted of the crime of burning a store near Raleigh, N. C., was executed on Friday last at that place.

Why is brown sugar selling here in this State at 17½ cents per lb., when it is selling at New Orleans at 3 cents, and in Memphis at 3½ cents per lb?

A Centrifugal Steam Gun,—an instrument said to be capable of shooting sixty shots per minute, has just been completed at Richmond.

One hundred and fifty Yankee prisoners passed here on Friday 1st inst., for Columbia, S. C. Four-fifths of them, we learn, were Dutch and Irish.

John C. Breckinridge has been appointed a Brigadier General in the Provisional Army of the Confederate States, and assigned to duty in Kentucky.

The New Orleans *Delta* has authentic information that there are now five Lincoln war vessels at Ship Island.

M. P. Conference.

The thirty-sixth session of the North Carolina Annual Conference of the M. P. Church will be held at Tabernacle meeting-house, Guilford county on the 27th instant, at 12 o'clock, M. Those coming by public conveyance from the south will arrive at Greensborough on the 27th at 10½ a. m., and those coming from the east at 1½ p. m., on the freight and passenger train—where they will meet conveyance to take them to Conference.

JOSEPH CAUSEY, Sup't.

The Prisoner Account.—Since the commencement of the war, 2,685 Federal prisoners have been brought to Richmond. Several battallions have been sent Southward, and some released, leaving 1,711 in the prisons there at the roll call last Saturday morning.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 29th ult., by Alex. Wilson, D. D., Doct. Geo. K. Foust, of Alamance county, to Miss M. K. Foust, youngest daughter of Danl. Foust, Esq.

DIED.

On the 4th inst., at Camp Gaston, 12 miles below Newbern, R. Henry Lindsay, son of Jed. H. Lindsay, Esq., of this place, aged 23 years. He was a member of the cavalry company commanded by Capt. P. G. Evans.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Head Quarters N. C. Troops,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Raleigh, Oct. 15, 1861.

[General Order No. 20.]

All companies hereafter accepted by the Governor, will remain at home, without pay, until called on for active service, when a reasonable time will be allowed them for reaching the appointed place of rendezvous. This order is necessary, on account of the limited quantity of Clothing and Camp Equipage now on hand, and to enable the Governor to have these supplies ready for the use of the Troops at the time they begin their field service.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

J. G. MARTIN,
Adjutant General.

October 18, 1861. 42—tf.

Ladies' Confectionery.—Mrs. J. C. Clendenin, having purchased the entire stock of *Confectionery, Toys, Perfumery, &c.*, (belonging to the late Mrs. Albright,) would be pleased to see the friends of the enterprise at the same place the Ladies so liberally patronized heretofore. Mrs. Clendenin will spare no pains to make her shop, what it has ever been—*the best place* for Ladies to trade who desire things in her line of business.

☞ Mr. Albright has placed the accounts due Mrs. Albright in my hands for collection—and the last as indebted will oblige him by calling soon. Mrs. J. C. C.

September 11, 1861.

Crackers! Crackers!! The subscriber is prepared to furnish merchants and families with fresh baked Crackers, Pilot Bread, &c., at reasonable prices. Call and examine and leave your orders. Terms cash. S. TAYLOR.

Newbern, N. C., July 29, 1861. 2m.

Just published, and now ready for sale—THE VOLUNTEER'S MANUAL AND DRILL BOOK. 1 vol., 18mo., 352 pages; Price $1.50.

Compiled from the best and latest authorities for the volunteers and Militia of the Confederate States, by Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Richardson graduate and formerly assistant instructor of Tactics, Virginia Military Institute.

This valuable book is a liberal abridgment of Hardee's Tactics, including the School of the Battalion, and instructions for Skirmishes—the Balance Steps, and the Manual of Arms for the Musket being introduced from Gilham's Manual; also the forms of Parade for Reviews, Inspection, Dress Parades, Guard Mounting, Duties of Guards, Duties of Captain in Camp and Garrison, Marches, Camps, &c. together with Soldier's Rations and mode of cooking them, and a few important sanitary suggestions to soldiers.

☞ IN PRESS, a new edition of the Trooper's Manual. By Col. Lucius Davis. 1 vol., 18mo. Price $1.25.

A. MORRIS, Publisher and Bookseller.
(July 16-tf) Richmond, Va.

For the Defence of the Confederate States.—The undersigned is appointed an Agent for the reception of subscriptions of such portions of their crops, as the patriotic citizens of North Carolina may be able to invest in the bonds of the Confederate States.

These bonds have twenty years to run, and bear eight per cent interest, payable semi-annually.

Among the advantages to the country from this arrangement may be stated the following:

1st. It offers the best investment in public securities, either North or South.

2nd. It obviates any necessity that may arise for a War Tax.

3rd. It will prove to Europe and the World, not only our determination to support the Government of the Confederate States, but our *ability* to do so, &c., &c.

The undersigned earnestly requests those to whom he has distributed subscription papers to use every exertion to get them filled as soon as possible and returned to him at Raleigh, N. C., where he will be glad to receive other subscriptions and to give further information, if necessary.

B. R. DURGWYN,
Raleigh, North Carolina.

Notice.—All persons having Accounts with me, or with Cole & Ayris, are requested to come and settle the same, as my books must be closed. B. L. Cole.

Mr. C. W. Woollen, or W. H. Faucett is authorized to make settlements in my absence. B. L. C.

Jan. 19—tf.

Tracts for the Soldiers.—
REPRINTED AT RALEIGH, N. C.

"A voice from Heaven,"	4	pages.
"Don't put it Off,"	"	"
"All sufficiency of Christ,"	"	"
"Self-Dedication to God,"	"	"
"Private Devotion,"	"	"
"The Act of Faith,"	"	"
"The Sentinel,"	"	"
"Motives to Early Piety,"	"	"
"Come to Jesus," (formerly 64 pages, now in 8 four page tracts.		

Approved by all the Pastors of this City.—A large edition of the above should be printed before the type is distributed, as it will cost $40 to reset them. The number and variety will be increased as funds are given. $100 pays for 150,000 pages; $20 pays for 30,000 pages, and $1 pays for 1500.

Donations to be sent to the Agent, which he will acknowledge by letter and report to each of the Pastors of this City. More than 50,000 pages of new tracts have been sent to our soldiers in Virginia.

WM. J. W. CROWDER, Tract Agent.

Raleigh, June 1861.

P. S. Editors will greatly aid this good work by inserting the above 3 or 4 weeks. W. J. W. C.

(July 5-1w.)

Greensboro Station, N. C. R. R.—On and after this date I shall deliver no goods from this Station, until the freight is paid.

J. B. BALSLEY, Agent.

June 6th, 1861. (June 8-tf)

Rags! Rags!!—The Forestville Manufacturing Company will discontinue the purchasing of Rags for a few weeks. All of our Agents who have Rags on hand will please send them in immediately, and not purchase any more until further notice. W. D. REID, Sup't.

June 8—3w.

WAR NEWS.

Another Gallant Fight.

CENTREVILLE, Oct. 30.—One of the most gallant fights that have taken place here is that which followed the battle of Leesburg. On Tuesday morning, the Thirteenth Mississippi Regiment, Col. Barksdale, encountered a force of thirty-five hundred Lincolnites, advancing in line of battle towards Leesburg from Edward's Ferry. He immediately threw out skirmishers, and soon after engaged the entire force, numbering six to one, and drove them into their entrenchments with a loss of more than forty killed and wounded on their side. The shot and shell played fiercely upon the Mississippians during the fight, which lasted three-quarters of an hour. Our loss was Lieut. Fluker and private Simmons killed, and several slightly wounded.

The Recent Affair at Romney.

LYNCHBURG, Oct. 31st.—The editor of the Lynchburg *Republican*, has just received a letter from a member of Col. McDonald's cavalry, fully confirming the defeat of the Confederates at Romney.

Our forces were attacked in two directions by an overwhelming force of Federals, and after a fight of two hours were forced to make a precipitate retreat, leaving behind baggage of every description, commissary and quarter's stores and papers, and three pieces of cannon.

Our whole force was between five hundred and six hundred. Two hundred and fifty were cavalry and the balance militia.

The enemy had 5,000 men, and their cavalry equalled our whole force. It was impossible for us to get reinforcements from any point, as our men everywhere were fighting more than ten times their number. It is impossible to arrive at our loss, but many are missing, and it is believed a considerable potion were killed and wounded, and taken prisoners.

Attack on Port Royal.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 5—3½ o'clock P.M.—Eight Federal steamers attacked Fort Royal this morning. Our batteries and Com. Tatnall's steamers fired one hundred and fifty shot.

One Federal steamer was badly damaged and towed off, and another is ashore and disabled. Com. Tatnall is still firing on her, and hopes to capture her.

Five hundred men left here to night for the scene of action.

Information has been received that the Federal fleet intend a combined attack on Beaufort, Tybee, and Fort Pulaski. Our defences are very strong.

Gen. McClellan's Successor.

Our dispatches, through Louisville, Ky. announce that Gen. McClellan has been superceded in his position in the Federal army by Gen. Henry W. Halleck. Gen. H. has long held a prominent position, and we understand graduated at West Point in 1839, with the third honor of his class. He was subsequently promoted in the army, and figured conspicuously in California during the trying times of the early emigration and organization of that region into a State of the old Union.—He is an author of some repute, as well as a military gentleman of prominence.—Whether he will "follow in the footsteps of his illustrious preecessor," General McClellan, and refuse to rush on the Confederate forces at Centreville and Manassas, time will tell.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

RAISED.—The brig Dolphin was raised at the Yard yesterday afternoon. There were no guns aboard, and just enough of her left to float her. Her copper, bolts, &c., however, were well worth the trouble and expense of raising her.

The Pennsylvania, we learn, will be next raised. Visits have been paid her by the divers, and they represent her 68 pounders as all in good order. Her 32's however are all bursted.—*Norfolk Day Book.*

RECAPTURE OF HATTERAS.—As we go to press, we learn the glad tidings that Hatteras has been recaptured. For the truth of the rumor, we cannot vouch; but we know there has been a sharp eye on the Yankees, in that quarter, for the last few days. We believe it has been visited and occupied by some of the loyal hearts of our own old State. We shall await farther news with great solicitude.—*State Journal.*

"COSTAR'S"
Vermin Exterminators.

THE

"ONLY INFALLIBLE REMEDIES KNOWN,"

Destroys Instantly

EVERY FORM AND SPECIES OF

Vermin.

These preparations (unlike all others,) are
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the human family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

10 YEARS and more established in New York City.

Used by—the City Post Office.

Used by—the City Prisons and Station Houses.

Used by—City Steamers, Ships, &c.

Used by—the City Hotels—Astor's—St. Nicholas, &c.

Used by—the Boarding Houses, &c., &c.

Used by—more than 50,000 Private Families.

☞ *See what the People, Press and Dealers say.*

HENRY R. COSTAR.—All the summer I have been troubled with Roaches and Mice. I was actually ashamed of the house, for the Roaches were everywhere. I purchased a box of your Exterminator and tried it, and in one week there was not a Roach or Mouse in the house. JOHN R. GIBSON, No. 94 Elm Street.

MORE GRAIN and provisions are destroyed annually in Grant County by vermin, than would pay for a box of this fine out Insect Killer.—*Lancaster (Ohio) Herald.*

HENRY R. COSTAR—Your Exterminator is received, used, and pronounced a decided success. We used a box of it, and the very the Rats and Mice around our premises "raised Ned" That night was a caution to sleepers,—since then not a Rat or Mouse has been heard in kitchen or cellar.—*Wilmington (Del.) Times.*

I HAVE BEEN SELLING—Your Exterminator for the last year, and have found it a sure shot every time, have not known it to fail in a single instance."

GEORGE RUSH, Druggist, Carlington, O.

WE ARE SELLING—Your preparations rapidly.—Wherever they have been used, Rats, Mice, Roaches, and Vermin disappear immediately. ECKEL & SCOTTEN, Druggists, New Windsor, Md.

To Destroy—Rats, Roaches, &c.

To Destroy—Mice, Moles, &c.

To Destroy—Bed-Bugs.

To Destroy—Moths, Fleas, Ants, &c.

To Destroy—Mosquitoes.

To Destroy—Insects on Plants and Fowls.

To Destroy—Insects on Animals, &c., &c.

To Destroy—Every form and species of Vermin.

USE ONLY

"Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminator.
"Costar's" Bed-Bug Exterminator.
"Costar's" Electric Powder for Insects, &c.

In 25, 50c. and $1.00 Boxes, Bottles and Flasks.
$2 and $5 Sizes for Plantations, Ships, boats, Hotels, &c.

N.B. *Sold Everywhere*—by
All Wholesale Druggists in large cities.
All Retail Druggists—Grocers—Storekeepers, &c., in all Country Villages and Towns.

Wholesale Agents in New York City.

Schieffelin Brothers & Co. | Horsal, Riley & Kitchen.
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Sch'n S Hance. | Cordo Gilpin & Co.
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AND

All the Principal Cities and Towns in the

Southern States.

☞ Send for Circular to Dealers.

GREENSBORO, N. C.,

BY

Porter & Gorrell,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

Perfumery,

FINE TOILET SOAPS, HAIR and TOOTH BRUSHES.
Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal Uses,

Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs,

SURGICAL & DENTAL INSTRUMENTS,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Trusses Supporters and Shoulder Braces, MEDICINE CHESTS,

Manufactured Tobacco, *SNUFF* and Cigars, Grass and Garden seeds,

East and West Market Streets,

And by Druggists, Grocers and Retailers generally, in City and Country.

☞ COUNTRY DEALERS can order as above.
Or address orders direct—[or if Prices, Terms, &c., are desired ☞ send for Circular to Dealers] to

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot—No. 512 Broadway—[Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel,] New York. mch. 9—eow3m.

Richmond.

1861. SPRING IMPORTATION. 1861

Clarkson, Anderson & Co.,

No. 196 Main Street, Richmond, Va.,

IMPORTERS of heavy and Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, Guns and "Anchor Bolting Cloth," are in receipt, per ships Morning Star, and Petra, direct to the James River, of their Spring Importations, to which they invite the attention of such merchants as buy for cash or pay promptly, feeling assured all such will find it to their advantage to buy of them.

They are also agents for Fairbank's celebrated Scales.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to orders.

Sept. 1—1y

Petersburg.

FRANKLINTON, N. C., MARCH 18, 1861.—Messrs. Tappey & Lumsden: Gentlemen—The Hub Horse Power which I bought of you last fall, and which you warranted to me to thresh my wheat as well as to run my Cotton Gin, has exceeded my expectations by far. I first took it into the field to thresh my wheat which is of a with much ease to the horses. Then I put it into the Gin House to drive my Cotton Gin with forty saws which it run drive easily with four horses, and pick six thousand pounds of seed cotton per day. I removed your machine to my brother's farm, because in my opinion it is the best power of its kind in use.

Yours truly,

REUBEN WILDER.

Price—Hub Power, $100. Thresher, $50. Extra Pully, $4. The above Horse Powers and Threshers are only manufactured at our Foundry. Also two horse Cutters for Corn Grounds.

Engines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Mill Gearing, Tobacco Presses, Shapers, on hand and made to order.

sept 8—1y. TAPPEY & LUMSDEN.

Business Cards.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and Dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage bedsteads, chairs, sofas. FISK'S PATENT METALIC BURIAL CASES (Rosewood finish) of all sizes, always on hand. ☞ Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his vast experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 12—1y

.....S. GUNDLING.

S. ARCHER & CO., Dealers in *READY-MADE CLOTHING and GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS*, Greensboro, N. C.

Jan. 5, 1861—1y.

E. R. FENTRESS, Merchant Tailor, No. 15 Fayetteville Street, *RALEIGH*, North Carolina, will return in a few days from New York, with a large supply of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Furnishing Goods in every variety. He respectfully invites the attention of the Gentlemen of Greensboro and Vicinity to his establishment, and warrants the best goods and the best fits at the cheapest Northern prices. He will visit any place for the purpose of taking measures, where a sufficient number are made up to justify. Favors solicited. Nov. 5—1t.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL CARD.—J. A. LINK, of Davidson Co., and late of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, desires to locate permanently in Greensboro', and tenders his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity. Office in Yates's building, front room on second floor. may 29—tf

J. W. ROWLETT..... J. F. ROWLETT.

J. W. ROWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1—1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 1—1y

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsyth, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to their collection will receive prompt attention. Office on South Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

SHOE AND SHOE STORE!—Having purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Goods and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.

☞ Opposite Battaile's Hotel.

July 23-tf B. G. GRAHAM & CO.

PIONEER STEAM MILL.—At the urgent solicitations of friends, I have erected, at my plantation 2 miles below this place, a STEAM FLOURING MILL with 2 pairs of Brown's patent Burrs, Mill capable of grinding a large amount of Grain, daily. If we can be sustained in this enterprise we will assure those who patronise us that better flour cannot be made for them in North Carolina. Every portion of the machinery is of the latest improvement and every reasonable effort will be made to give entire satisfaction. Farmers will be furnished to all who wish to store wheat, and Barrels to those who wish to have flour packed. Give us a trial, and we assure you shall not be disappointed.

apr. 6—6m. W. J. McCONNEL

BEATAVILLA FEMALE SEMINARY, Davidson County, N. C., opens July 22, 1861, under competent teachers subject to my supervision, as proprietor. Board in the Seminary under the care of Col. S. A. Keough $7.50. Tuition from $8 to $15 per Session. G. W. HEGE, A. M.

(july 20-2ms.)

JOB WORK.—The reputation we have enjoyed for the last five years sustains us in putting OUR JOB WORK IN COMPETITION WITH THAT OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE.

We will do any kind of Printing as neat and as CHEAP as any other office will, and

ALWAYS HAVE IT EXECUTED WHEN PROMISED

Address, JAS. W ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS OF N. C.—As the intercourse between the North and the sea-port towns is entirely broken up we must furnish ourselves from our own State with Flour, Hay, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Garden Vegetables &c. &c.—Consignments of the above articles are solicited, and will receive *personal* and prompt attention, by

JOHN F. FOARD.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Provisions and Groceries, near the Old County Wharf Newbern, N. C.

may 18—6m*

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

A DELIGHTFUL PLACE to LIVE! A splendid place to study! Come to the Greensville. We have none of the extremes of heat and cold.—Books and natural scenery here will educate the mind and the soul to the greatest perfection.

We make no flourish over *numbers*, knowing scholarship to be of greater importance. The ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL is not sectarian.

aug-6-ly L. BRANSON,
Morehead City, N. C.

BEULAH MALE INSTITUTE, Madison, Rockingham county, N. C.—A First Class School for Boys. Rev. L. H. SIMMS, A. M., Principal. Students thoroughly prepared for College or for the practical duties of life. Scholarship thorough and rigid. Idleness and dissipation positively forbidden. Tuition $10 to $25. Board $8 per month. Next Session opens on Wednesday, January 30th, 1861.

REFERENCES—Hon. Thomas Settle, Hon. W. A. Graham, J. J. Martin, Esq., Gen. Peter Hairston, J. H. Dillard, Esq., Col. J. Morton, Wm. Martin, Esq., Hon. Daniels, Reid. nov 2tf

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY, Greensborough, N. C.—This Institution has been in successful operation for twenty-one years, and for the last ten years under its present Principal.

The Course of Instruction is full, and is offered to Southern Parents as a Institution in which can be secured every advantage afforded by the very best Female Seminaries in the country.

The Faculty consists of FIVE Gentlemen and FOUR Ladies. The Institution is, and has been

Thoroughly Southern

in its organization. Greensborough is eminently healthy, and in the present excited state of the country, its geographical position renders it a quiet and safe retreat.

The next session will commence August 1st, 1861.

For Catalogues containing full particulars of terms, &c., apply to RICHARD STERLING, *Principal*,
June, 1861—26-tf. Greensborough, N. C.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE, N. C.—THE FALL SESSION of 1861 will open on the LAST THURSDAY in July.

It is very desirable that pupils be present at the beginning of the session.

TERMS—Board per session.....$50 00
Tuition..... 20 00

Extra studies at reasonable rates.

For catalogues containing full particulars apply to
jy 13 T. M. JONES, President

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles south of Gibsonville station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches.....$7 00
Higher English Branches..... 10 00
Music on Piano..... 15 00
Use of Instrument..... 1 00
French..... 5 00
Oil Painting..... 10 00
Wax, Leather Work and Embroidery, each..... 5 00
Board..... 50 00

The Fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to

JACOB MORTON,
may 7—tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL, High Point, North Carolina.

S. LANDER, A. M., *Principal.*

Miss M. J. TUCKER,
Miss A. M. HAGEN, } *Assistants.*
Mrs. L. A. LANDER,

The Fall session, 1861, will begin August 15th. Pupils admitted any time, and charged for the time they remain. RATES—Board $8 per month; tuition, including Latin, French, and Singing, $8 00; Music, $12 50; Piano or Guitar, $20 00.

TERMS—Twenty-five dollars per session required *in advance*—the balance at the close of the session. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They buy *and sell* on credit. A liberal share of patronage is desired and expected. june 5—tf.

KERNERSVILLE HIGH SCHOOLS—MALE AND FEMALE—Forsyth County, N. C.

REV. T. S. WHITTINGTON, A. M., Principal.
MISS L. A. WHITTINGTON, Female Prin. Eng. Dep.

The next session will commence on the 15th of January, 1861.—Expenses as per terms of last session, one week's board excepted. The Male Department is under the personal supervision of the Principal. The Female Department is under the immediate charge of Miss L. A. Whittington, assisted by competent teachers in the Primary and Ornamental Departments. The Principal is under the immediate charge of Miss L. A. Whittington, assisted by competent teachers in the Primary and Ornamental Departments. The Principal is assisted in the Male Department by Rev. T. S. Whittington, A. M., and